

THE ^{SJC} SPIRIT

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WINTER OPEN HOUSE A SUCCESS

by Kim Johnson

Although St. Joseph's College has always had a Fall Open House, it was Dr. Tom Travis, who headed up the Admissions Office last year, who developed a Winter Open House. His idea worked for several reasons. For one, those students who had come in the fall could return with parents and friends. Secondly, those who were either unaware of the Fall Open House or could not come then had an opportunity to attend. Finally, an Open House in the winter would give juniors in high school who were just beginning to consider their college options a chance to see the school.

The Winter Open House on February 7 was attended by approximately 150 people. In addition to administrators and faculty, there were 25 SJC students on hand to welcome the guests and act as tour guides.

As usual, either an administrator or faculty member sat at each table with the guests before the day's events began. This gave the prospective students a good opportunity to discuss questions and get to know College people.

Visitors also got to meet our students through the Student Panel. Five SJC students discussed different aspects of St Joe's such as atmosphere, majors, student government, and activities. Following the presentation was a question/answer session between the panel and the visitors.

This year the Admissions staff includes Eileen Mullen, Maureen Gallagher, Marguerite Marotta, Joan Wirth, and Jean O'Donnell, a junior who is an intern. An Open House Committee consisting of the Admissions staff and six other people met before the fall and winter events to plan and afterwards to evaluate them. One suggestion the committee made was to have refreshments in the Red Room at the conclusion of the tour, in addition to those offered earlier in the day. The proposal was used on the 7th and met with great success.

Among those addressing the visitors were S. George Aquin, Eileen Mullen, Dr. Tom Travis, and Sharon Scaturro, who graduated from St. Joseph's Summa Cum Laude in 1979 and is now an assistant district attorney and felony lawyer in the Supreme Court of New York.

Those attending the Open House discussed financial aid with Mrs. Carol Sullivan and Mrs. Marge Dunkel, and business aspects with Ms. Maryann DeLuca. Guests also spoke with representatives from the various academic departments. As in previous years, there were many students interested in child study. Also, this time a large number of students were considering psychology for their major.

Eileen Mullen, who described the event as very promising, also expressed her gratitude to the administrators, faculty, and St. Joseph's students who gave so much to make the day a success.

SJC'S HONOR SOCIETY

How do you earn honors at SJC? There are many kinds of honors: the Dean's List each semester, General and Departmental Honors at graduation, and a number of honor societies. Each of these honors has special requirements, which are explained in the Catalogue. Freshmen and other new students should be aware of Sigma Iota Chi, the College's own honor society, which elects students annually. The list of students who are eligible for election this year will be posted on the main bulletin board in early April.

The Greek initials for Sigma Iota Chi stand for St. Joseph's College and for Scholarship, Integrity, and Character. These qualities reflect an SJC tradition which values the student who excels academically, is a well-rounded person, and is involved in the life of the College. Students who earn an index of 3.67 for the year meet the academic requirement. Candidates must file an Honors Application to demonstrate that they meet the non-academic qualifications; this requires some involvement and/or service in extra-curricular activity at the College. As part of the Honors Application, candidates list their extra-curricular activities and obtain the signatures of the moderators.

The Committee on Academic Development reviews the applications of the candidates at the end of May and votes on membership. A student who holds membership for three years receives the key of the society at Commencement.



AIDS: HOW, WHAT, AND WHY

by Michelle Radix

On Monday, February 1, 1988, at 4:00 pm in St. Joe's auditorium, a seminar about the disease AIDS (Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome) was held. Our own Dr. Anne Jordheim, General Studies Chairperson of the Department of Community Health, was at the helm of this most important seminar.

Dr. Jordheim clarified most of the myths about the dread disease. AIDS is not the exclusive disease of the homosexual community. Further research has shown that homosexual activity is not the only way to contract the disease (or HIV antibodies). With each increasing year, the rate of possible infection goes up for everyone.

Those patients suffering from hemophilia are at great risk. Due to constant blood transfusions, a hemophiliac is in as much danger as a homosexual. The HIV antibodies are harbored in the blood. In other words, any contact with HIV infected blood is a great risk to anyone handling or receiving the blood. This contact with infected blood expands from simple to complex. A cut that comes in contact with the HIV antibodies or infected blood, the sharing of needles, kissing (most likely with sores on the mouth), and casual sex are just some of the ways this disease can be contracted.

Sex is one of the more common ways of contracting AIDS; therefore, the choice of sexual partners has become a vital precaution. It is stressed that an individual have one sexual partner, and that you know that person's sexual history and habits.

AIDS, however, is not transmitted through touching someone. In order to get AIDS there has to be contact with the AIDS virus. So if by any chance you know of someone with AIDS, don't be afraid to associate with him or her. People suffering from this disease need support and friendship just like any dying person. The realization that they are dying is hard enough.

CHAPEL PLAYERS CLUB NEWS

by Aimee Birch

The Chapel Players club is planning a number of activities for this spring semester. One special event will be Alumni Night, which will be co-sponsored by the Dance Club.

The spirit and enthusiasm of the Chapel Players is growing as the cast begins to take shape. Dr. Stanley Nevins has joined the cast of The Most Happy Fella, which is the Chapel Players spring musical. Joe Riley, an alumnus and former president of Chapel Players, is featured in the cast. The show is expected to generate a large response.

Doc Radus and the Chapel Players cast have a "good feeling" about this play.

The performance dates are: Friday, April 22, Saturday, April 23, and Sunday, April 24.



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NOTICE TO UNDERGRADUATES

St. Joseph's College PHI MU Chapter of the international honor society PHI ALPHA THETA extends membership to the whole student body. Student membership is based on a 3.1 index in at least 12 credits of History and an index of 3.0 in 2/3 of the remaining courses. (Six of the 12 credits must be taken at St. Joseph's College. Advanced placement courses do not count toward the 12 credits.) Reference, Current Catalogue, p. 51.

After a review of your transcript, if you think you are eligible, please notify S. Helene Ciborski, Moderator of St. Joseph's PHI MU Chapter. Please place your eligibility intent in writing addressed to S. Helene Ciborski, Faculty Mail Box, Main Office, on or before MARCH 15.

Formal induction ceremonies into PHI ALPHA THETA will be announced at a later date.

UPCOMING EVENTS AT SJC

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|----------|---|
| March 21 | Scholarship Reception, 3 p.m. |
| 25-26 | Dance Concert |
| 29 | Common Hour: Self-Defense
Strategies for Women, 11:40 a.m. |
| 31 | Easter Recess Begins |
| April 11 | Classes Resume |
| 12-19 | Advisement |
| 13 | Pre-Registration of New Freshmen |
| 16 | Alumni Luncheon |
| 17 | Delta Epsilon Sigma Induction |
| 20 | REGISTRATION - Upperclassmen |
| 22-24 | Chapel Players Production |
| 25 | REGISTRATION - Freshmen & Sophs |

IN SEARCH OF A NEW BREED OF COPS

by Michelle Radix

The NYPD (New York Police Department) is in its third year of conducting a new program, the Police Cadet Corps. This program is an innovative idea that promises more than an introduction to a law enforcement career; it is a program that opens up the doors of the mind as well as the community.

What are the requirements? Well, the appeal is made to sophomores, or any freshman who has 45 credits at the end of the school year. You must be a U.S. citizen, a resident of New York City, and pass the admissions tests in order to qualify.

The Cadet Corps is a two-year program for college students which is geared toward modeling leaders for the department. In addition to hands-on experience, the cadet receives courses in management, communication, speech, and self confidence seminars. This ensures that the cadet will become a well-rounded individual.

In the course of two years, the cadets receive a \$750 loan semi-annually while they attend school. Three days out of each month, they work in a near-by precinct. Over the summer, the cadets work nine to five, receiving a seven to eight dollar an hour wage.

When the program is finished, the cadets are not obligated to join the police force. If they do decide to join, they must first pass a test. If they choose not to join the force, they must pay back their loan totaling \$3000 which is received during the program. Either way the person who chooses this exciting undertaking cannot lose because any way you put it they walk away with a most unforgettable experience.

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FITTING ROOM

by Rich Alexandro

My only intention was to buy a new pair of sweatpants. I brought a couple of pairs into the fitting room--one colorful Nike number and a basic black pair of Adidas. As I tried on the red, white and black Nike sweats, I noticed a sizable rip in the crotch area. I quickly took these off and disgustedly tossed them into the corner of the booth. Before I could even pick up the Adidas sweats, I swear to God those Nike sweats came to life. They unrumped themselves and stood straight up. Then I was just lifted off the ground just a couple of inches and they put themselves on me. I swear this is all the truth--I can't believe it myself.

Well, these sweatpants controlled me. I mean they just walked me right up to the big mirror in that booth. I couldn't stop. We walked right through the mirror like I was a ghost.

On the other side of the mirror was a huge dark warehouse with racks and racks of clothes. Really ugly clothes. Polyesters and plaids, garish striped vests, bell bottoms in all colors and fabrics--all the clothes that have never been bought, maybe never even tried on.

Well, all of a sudden, in unison, every single article of clothing had slipped off its hanger and was poised--suspended in mid-air. There must have been about five thousand pairs of jeans and slacks and the same number of shirts and vests. There were untold numbers of jackets and skirts. I was really beginning to get scared.

Just as I was wishing a cloud of moths would arrive, this one multi-colored tartan jacket moved forward. Immediately I sensed it was their leader.

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The jacket started talking to me, its zipper moving up and down with each syllable. I wasn't really catching what it was saying; I was kind of intrigued by this talking jacket.

It realized that I wasn't listening and it gave this loud zipping kind of yell to get my attention.

"We are the unwanted clothes," it bellowed. "For whatever reason, we have never been bought and now we clutter this musty warehouse, never to be worn. Some of us have rips..." I felt the resentment of the sweats burning on my legs.

"Some of us have broken zippers, torn pockets, seams coming undone..." Its voice was wearily sad. "But most of us," it continued, "are just plain ugly." I felt myself fighting a twinge of melancholy.

"You!" the jacket shouted, "you represent to us the careless, heartless consumer that has had a hand in our fate!" I swallowed in utter fear, my eyes taking in the entire scenario. It came down to a simple matter of mathematics... Some fifteen thousand incensed clothing articles against one increasingly fearful and remorseful consumer.

As I pondered these dizzyingly steep odds, it occurred to me that as long as I had the Nike sweats on, I wasn't going anywhere. The jacket continued to lambaste me but I wasn't listening. I began untying the knot at my waist, my fingers working nervously. When it was untied, I began slipping the sweats off. But I felt the fabric clinging to my legs, resisting me. I was really straining now and I realized that the jacket had stopped talking. They were all aware of my plan.

They closed in on me slowly as I continued struggling with the sweats. I felt the sweats losing their power, offering less and less resistance. I pushed them off with a final groan and was immediately struck full in the face by a right sleeve from the jacket.

Before I knew it, I was covered with clothes, being mercilessly beaten by dozens of pant legs and shirt sleeves. I was flailing my arms and legs in an attempt to swim out of this ocean of fabric but there were skirts wrapping around my neck and limbs. Angry voices rang in my ears, hundreds of them. They all wanted a piece of the hated consumer.

Instantly, though, I felt each article of clothing relax and the warehouse was quiet. I heard the jacket's voice cry out, "It's Harold!" The clothes darted back to their hangers and a light went on.

"What's goin' on down there?" Harold was the warehouse watchman. He didn't know it, but he'd just saved my life. He never even saw me.

I felt another pair of sweats slipping themselves onto my legs and I was about to yell to Harold for help when I realized they were the pair of Adidas sweats from the fitting room. They led me away from the warehouse through a solid brick wall and I was safely back in the fitting room.

I walked up to one of the registers and bought the Adidas sweats. I didn't dream of telling the cashier my story. I hurried my way to the front door.

There was Harold, leaning casually against the wall. He reached over and pulled the door open for me. I gave him a nod and said "Thanks a lot Harold."



NEVER TOO LATE?

by Karen Graham

It is three a.m. You are fighting to keep your irritated, "blood-shot" eyes open. Your head is pounding and you just can't think of another word to write. Just two more pages...that's all you have to do...will you make it? Odds are that you will somehow finish the report. You will hand in that term paper on time, but will it be worth all that torture in one night; will it be "top quality"? Probably not. You have waited for over a month to start this paper. Day after day, you said to yourself, "I have plenty of time... I'll get to it tomorrow." It's the same old story every time.

If the previous paragraph describes you, you are suffering from a "disease." It is called Procrastination. Procrastination is a common disorder among college students. It is a sneaky disease. The full effects of it are not felt until very late in the semester. It gets into full swing when all the assignments are due and finals are coming, when all of the books must be read and reports must be typed.

This "disease" or affliction is defined officially as a delay in action. Simply put, it is wasting time. So, now that you have decided that you are afflicted with dreaded "procrastination," what can you do? Is there a cure? Yes. Procrastination can be cured if assignments are done a little at a time. Read a chapter each week. Research the term paper when it is assigned. Write it slowly, carefully and well by taking your time and starting early. You can rid yourself of procrastination.

But be careful; procrastination can return very easily. The first time you lay your books aside to take a nap, watch TV, call a friend, or just "hang around," you are heading for trouble.

HOOP HIGHLIGHTS

ST. JOE'S VS. CATHEDRAL

by Debbie Kramer

On Wednesday, February 10, the St. Joe's Bears defeated Cathedral College at Cathedral by a score of 73-63. The Bears had a comfortable 36-21 lead at half-time.

Although the game did seem to have its exciting moments, by half-time it looked almost like a free throw contest. With players falling all over the court, fighting over the ball, it seemed more like a wrestling match than a basketball game.

During the second half, with just over a minute left in the game, Danny Lundon (while attempting to dunk) was intentionally fouled. As both benches cleared (and with the assistance of some fans), a brawl occurred. Because of the clearing of both benches, technical foul shots were taken by both teams.

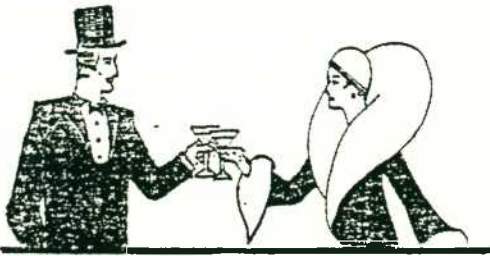
Coach Dan Lynch says, "It was a very spirited game and woke the team up." After the three week layoff, Coach Lynch says it is good to be back on the court again. It was a "good team effort" and this win brings the Bears to a record of 8 and 7.

ANNUAL AWARDS
DINNER

MAY 6th - 8:00-1:00

the event of the year!

COME!
DON'T
BE LEFT
OUT!



TERRACE ON THE PARK

\$20 deposit - March 25th
balance - April 22nd